Mr. Richard Gallen
260 Fifth Ave.,
New York, NY 10001

12/13/95

Dear Richard,

Apologies for Lil's mistake, a rarity, and thanks to you, to Peter or to Raphaela, if not to all three, for the Zapruder-faking chapter of Killing Kennedy. We are sorry, too, for the time this took for your controller.

Beginning when she managed a Block office and for the several decades since then Lil has had no client who was penalized over her work. After a full filed investigation one of her clients was actually told by the IRS to stick with the person who handled that tricky return because it was that difficult and that good. More than two decades ago we also had a full-field that lasted most of a year. At the end we were praised by that auditor. And we've not heard from the IRS since.

It was not to chissel that I asked for xeroxed of the Livingstonia. I have just sent Herman Graf a check for Brown's Treachery. I did not ask you for it.

Merely handling a large book as Livingstone's inevitably are is a hazard for me. I no longer read large books except if I can read them at home and in brief spurts. It has been so long since I did even that I do not recall the last one. It was long ago.

When they slip on reading, as inevitably they do, they peel the skin on my arms back. My skin has for years been that friable. This has happened from being jostled and from being bumped into during the more than four hours I spend each week in the lab and in the building in which it is. It has even happened at home when I dozed off while reading. This cannot happen with zeroxes and I believe there is nothing else in his books that will interest me.

It is because I've been sent Brown's puffery for his book in which he says that from his "insight" he involves the Dallas police in the assassination that I decided to get and read it. But if it is a large book I'll read it when it is on my lap at home or when I am sitting with my legs elevated, sideways at my desk.

This is how I read the Posner and Mailer books.

Again apologies and again thanks.

The best of holidays to you all,

Harold